

POETRY.

INTEMPERANCE.

Go thou of philanthropic mind,
And trace the hapless poor,
Go! feel the wounds that fate unkind
Inflicts so deep and sore.
And why doth want these victims claim,
Why rave the stricken soul?
The fluttering lip and sigh proclaim,
"It was the fatal bowl!"

View yonder female—wan with wo,
She scans her little store;
The smile of joy once lit that brow,
That smile illumines no more;
Proud wealth and splendor both were her's,
And all was peace within;
But ruin spreads its baleful lures,
It was the draught of sin.

That orphan!—ah, how poorly clad,
Its look, how lone and drear;
Its pittance gone, 'twas all it had,
'Tis hunger brings the tear—
Wouldst thou its cause of misery trace,
And whence that pallid mien?
Go, view its home—there 'rayed in vice
Is curst intemperance seen.

See yonder train—the sable plume
Bespeaks the tale of war;
'Tis one cut down in early bloom,
For whom those sorrow flow,
This was the generous bosom's swell,
The heart to kindness free;
Alas how chang'd! these peagants tell,
Intemperance! 'twas by thee.

Go brave the tempest while the deep
Divides with horrid yawn;
Go plunge from Andes' frowning steep,
And meet thy fate with scorn;
Do this—but heedless youth beware
The pang that racks the soul,
Do this, but O, in time forbear,
And spurn the fatal bowl.

HISTORICAL.

NOTES ON KENTUCKY.—SECTION 9. From the Kentucky Gazette.

It has already been noticed, that the summer of 1780 was exceedingly wet, and that all the watercourses were full. This circumstance induced Col. Byrd to change his original purpose of attacking Louisville first. He therefore decided to ascend Licking River, into the heart of the country, by which means he would be enabled to take with him his artillery to Ruddle's Station, and could easily take it, by land, from Ruddle's to Martin's and Bryan's Stations, and Lexington, the ground being level, and the roads made easily passable. Col. Byrd landed his artillery, stores, and baggage, on the point at the Licking, where he put up some huts to shelter them from the weather; and from thence marched by land, a few miles, to Ruddle's Station, where he arrived on the 22d day of June, at the head of 1000 men. In consequence of the extreme wetness of the weather, which had continued for many days, the men at Ruddle's and Martin's Station, who were accustomed to be in the woods, had all come in, and, therefore, Byrd, taking advantage of that circumstance, arrived with in gun-shot of the fort undiscovered; and the first information the people received of the approach of an enemy, was the report from a discharge of one of the field pieces. Byrd sent in a flag, and demanded a surrender at discretion—to which demanded Capt. Ruddle answered, that he could not consent to surrender but on certain conditions, one of which was, that the prisoners should be under the protection of the British, and not suffered to be prisoners to the Indians; to these terms Col. Byrd consented, and immediately the gates were opened to him. No sooner the gates were opened, than the Indians rushed into the Station, and each seized the first person they could lay their hands on, and claimed them as their own prisoners. In this way the members of every family were separated from each other, the husband from the wife, and the parents from the children. The piercing screams of the children; when torn from their mothers—the distracted throes of the mothers when forced from their tender offsprings, are indescribable. Ruddle remonstrated with Col. Byrd against this barbarous conduct of the Indians, but to no effect. He confessed that it was out of his power to restrain them, their numbers being so much greater than that of the troops over which he had control—that he himself was completely in their power.

After the people were entirely stripped of all their property, and the prisoners divided among their captors, the Indians proposed to Col. Byrd to march to and take Martin's Station, which was about five miles from Ruddle's; but Col. Byrd was so effected by the conduct of the Indians to the prisoners taken, that he peremptorily refused, unless the chiefs would pledge themselves in behalf of the Indians, that all the prisoners taken should be entirely under his control, and that the Indians should only be entitled to the plunder. Upon these propositions being agreed to by the chiefs, the army marched to Martin's Station, and took it without opposition. The Indians divided the spoil among themselves, and Colonel Byrd took charge of the prisoners.

The case with which these two stations were taken, so animated the In-

dians, that they pressed Col. Byrd to go forward and assist them to take Bryan's Station and Lexington. Byrd declined going, and urged, as a reason, the improbability of success; and besides, the impossibility of procuring provisions to support the prisoners they already had; also the impracticability of transporting their artillery, by land, to any part of the Ohio river—therefore the necessity of descending Licking before the waters fell, which might be expected to take place in a few days.

Immediately after it was decided not to go forward to Bryan's Station, the army commenced their retreat to the forks of Licking; where they had left their boats, and with all possible despatch got their artillery and military stores on board, and moved off. At this place the Indians separated from Byrd, and took with them the whole of the prisoners taken at Ruddle's Station. Among the prisoners were Capt. John Hinkston, a brave man; and an experienced hunter and woodsman. The second night after leaving the forks of Licking, the Indians encamped near the river. Every thing was very wet, in consequence of which it was difficult to kindle a fire, and before a fire could be made, it was quite dark. A guard was placed over the prisoners, and, whilst part of them were employed in kindling the fire, Hinkston sprang from among them, and was immediately out of sight. An alarm was instantly given, and the Indians ran in every direction, not being able to ascertain what course he had taken. Hinkston ran but a short distance before he lay down by the side of a log, under the dark shade of a large beech tree, where he remained until the stir occasioned by his escape had subsided, when he moved off as silently as possible. The night was cloudy and very dark, so that he had no mark to steer by; and after travelling some time towards Lexington, as he thought he found himself close to the camp from which he had just before made his escape. In this dilemma he was obliged to tax his skill as a woodsman, to devise a method by which he should be enabled to steer his course, without light enough to see the moss on the trees, or without the aid of sun, moon, or stars. Captain Hinkston ultimately adopted this expedient:—He dipped his hand in the water, (which almost covered the whole country,) and holding it upright above his head, he instantly felt one side of his hand cold, he immediately knew that from that point the wind came—he therefore steered the balance of the night to the cold side of his hand, that being from the west he knew, and the course best situated to his purpose. After travelling several hours, he sat down at the root of a tree, and fell asleep.

A few hours before day there came on a very heavy dense fog, so that a man could not be seen at twenty yards distance. This circumstance was of infinite advantage to Hinkston; for, as soon as day light appeared, the howling of wolves, the gobbling of turkeys, the bleating of fawns, the cry of owls, and every other wild animal, was heard in almost every direction. Hinkston was too well acquainted with the customs of the Indians not to know that it was Indians, and not beasts or birds that made these sounds—he therefore avoided approaching the places where he heard them, and, notwithstanding he was several times within a few yards of them, with the aid of the fog he escaped, and arrived safe at Lexington. It was the eighth day after Ruddle's Station was taken, when Hinkston arrived in Lexington, and brought the first news of that event.

The Indians not only collected all the horses belonging to Ruddle's and Martin's Stations, but a great many from Bryan's Station and Lexington, and with their booty crossed the Ohio river, near the mouth of Licking, and there dispersed. The British descended Licking river to the Ohio, down the Ohio to the mouth of the Big Miami, and up the Miami as far as it was then navigable for their boats, where they hid their artillery, and marched by land to Detroit. The rains having ceased, and the weather being exceedingly hot, the waters fell so low that they were able to ascend the Miami but a short distance by water.

The great panic occasioned throughout Kentucky by the taking of Ruddle's and Martin's Stations caused the people to look up to General Clarke as their only hope. His counsel and advice was received as coming from an oracle. He advised that a levy of four-fifths should be made of all the men in the country capable of bearing arms, whether inhabitants or strangers, and to meet at the mouth of Licking on the 20th of July. Those from Lincoln and Fayette under the command of Col. Logan, were to march down Licking—those from Jefferson, under Gen. Clarke, were to march up the Ohio.

As soon as it was decided that an expedition should be carried on against

the Indians, General Clarke gave orders to have a number of small skiffs built at Louisville, capable of taking 15 or 20 men, which, together with batteaux, the provisions and military stores, were taken by water from Louisville to the mouth of Licking. These vessels were under the direction of Col. George Slaughter, who commanded about 150 troops raised by him in Virginia for the Western service.

In ascending the river, it was necessary to keep the vessel close to the shore, some of which were on one side of the river, and some on the other; it happened whilst one of these skiffs was near the north side of the river, a party of Indians ran down to the water's edge, and fired into it and killed and wounded several before assistance could be obtained from the other boats.

That part of the army commanded by Col. Logan assembled at Bryan's spring, about eight miles from Lexington, and on the following night a man by the name of Clarke stole a valuable horse and went off. It was generally believed that he intended to go to Carolina. When the army arrived at the mouth of Licking, the horse was found there, when the conjecture was, that he had been taken prisoner by the Indians; but it was afterwards discovered that he had gone to the Indians voluntarily, in order to give them notice of the approach of an army from Kentucky.

The army rendezvoused and encamped on the ground whereon Cincinnati now stands, and the next day built two block houses, in which was deposited a quantity of corn, and where several men who were sick were left, with a small guard, until the return of the army.

The division of the army commanded by Col. Logan took with them generally provisions only sufficient to last them to the mouth of Licking, as it was understood a sufficient quantity for the campaign would be brought up from Louisville to that place; but when the army were about to march, the provisions were distributed among the men, and was only six quarts of Indian corn, measured in a quart pot, for each man, most of whom were obliged to carry it on their backs, not having a sufficiency of pack horses to convey the whole, together with the military stores and other baggage of the army.

[Section 10 will contain an account of the action at Piqua—the destruction of their towns and corn, and the return of the army to Kentucky.]

Michigan.—A few weeks ago our citizens were gratified by witnessing a handsome foot-race between two young men, one a native of this Territory and a resident of this city, and the other a native and citizen of Ohio. The Ohio man was tall, rather slender, but muscular, and had the appearance of a runner. The Michiganian, whose name is Berthelet, has nothing extraordinary in his appearance—he is about five feet 7 or 8 inches in height, and weighs about 140. Many bets were offered against the Michiganian which were not taken, a few only being aware of his speed. They ran 75 yards—Berthelet soon taking the lead and keeping it with ease, occasionally looking over his shoulder to see how far his Ohio friend was left behind, who really seemed quite convinced that he was laboring to no purpose before he had gone over half the ground. Whether the fame of Berthelet in consequence of the above race, reached New York, or whether our sportsmen sent a challenge to the athlete, we know not—but certain it is, that on Tuesday last, one of her most celebrated runners came passenger in the steam brig Superior, for the avowed purpose of trying his speed with Berthelet. We have been told that the New-York champion has gained several heavy purses on Long Island and in Boston; it must have been, therefore, really mortifying to be distanced by a Michigan lad. On Tuesday evening bets to any amount could have been had on the New York man—but few, however, were taken; the fame of the stranger having alarmed our sportsmen for the safety of their dollars. About 300 dollars only were staked, mostly in small sums; and on Wednesday morning the trial of speed took place in our main street, in the presence of several hundred spectators. The distance was one hundred yards. At about 50 yards Berthelet was about a yard in advance; after which the stranger gradually gained, so that Berthelet came out only about a foot ahead.—The result being declared by the judges, three cheers were given for Michigan, and the spectators quietly dispersed.

A Mrs. Dupuy advertises in the Richmond Enquirer, that "she will be prepared to board 12 or 15 moral and steady members of the Legislature."

A woman named Lydia Conflagly, committed suicide in Baltimore last week, by taking arsenic.

HALLOW EVE.—The evening of the 31st. of Oct. in each year, is called Hallow Eve, or, in Scotland, were we believe the tradition originated, "Halloween," when the absurd practice of stealing cabbage and battering it against the doors of dwellings, is practised, by the silly and mischievous of most parts of the county. As regards stealing the cabbage and battering the doors with it, those who commit these acts most certainly know not why they do it, and the practice ought to be condemned; in fact it is time that an example should be made of some one, as these depredations upon the private property of many individuals are not unfrequently seriously felt. The practices in Scotland, of pulling cabbages, burning nuts, sowing hemp seed, &c. were all innocent amusements for the lads and lasses of that country in olden time; but it is preposterous to say nothing of its criminality, that at this bright day, the mischievous persons of these parts, many of whom probably do not know from whence the tradition arose, should annually revive the practices at all, much less to go so far beyond the custom of simply pulling the cabbage in their own gardens, as to steal it from those of their neighbors, and destroy it.—*Reading Times.*

Inquisition.—In the year 1520, forty years after the Inquisition had been established in Seville, the persons burnt in that Archbishoprick alone, exceeded 4000, and the reconciled and banished, amounted to 100,000 in only Andalusia, where more than 5000 houses remained shut, whose inhabitants either in one way or other, had been exterminated by it. Every one was suspected, who possessed the smallest erudition, or professed any other than the Aristotelian philosophy. Thirty thousand females charged with witchcraft, were put to death by the Inquisition. A million of Moors and 800,000 Jews banished—the children taken from their parents as soon as born to be baptised.

CHILICOTHE, (Ohio), Oct. 31—Sunday, 29th inst. a violent tornado visited this vicinity, approaching within half a dozen miles of this place. Its direction was nearly from north-west to south east; and its progress for eight or ten miles (the only distance heard from) was furious and fatal. A barn, stable, and two horses, belonging to a Mr. Cochrane, were destroyed. The upper part of a barn, the property of a Mr. Orford, was blown off, and his dwelling house prostrated to the ground, his bureau, tables, and other furniture, being carried to a distance of more than half a mile by the violence of the wind. Fields and forests were laid waste in its course, and every thing within its range involved in indiscriminate destruction.

Distressing Calamity.—On Sunday last, a most violent storm passed thro' the northern end of this county, prostrating every thing in its course—houses, barns, &c. were in some instances razed to their foundations, and we lament to state, Mr. Isaac McPherson, of the neighborhood of Leesburg, was instantaneously killed by the falling of his house, as well as several members of his family seriously injured. Mr. Bales' large frame house in the same neighborhood was blown down, and some of his family injured—a little girl was discovered and taken from among the ruins, after having remained from two to three hours in that deplorable situation, and is likely to recover. Mr. Woodmansee is said to have sustained a serious loss in the destruction of his barn and other buildings—Many other persons are sufferers in the destruction of timber, fencing, orchards, &c. and in the loss of horses and cattle. We have not learnt satisfactorily the extent of this tornado, and presume many in this county have suffered by it that we have not been informed of—we should feel indebted to any one to be furnished with a more particular account for our next publication.—*Hillsborough Gaz.*

Port Gibson, (Miss) Oct. 19.
A duel took place on Tuesday evening last, at four o'clock, between Col. Joseph G. Gibbs, of this town, and Mr. Allison Ross, of Jefferson county. They fought with muskets, loaded with fifteen buckshot, at thirty paces distance. Col. Gibbs was wounded in the left hip, and in two places between the hip and knee, but met with no injury to the bone. Mr. Ross received a buckshot in the left breast, a little below the nipple; he did not fall, but his wound is considered the most dangerous. The fires were exchanged within two seconds of each other; Mr. Ross' being the first. Mr. G. shot as he was falling. They fought on the Louisiana bank of the Mississippi, opposite the Grand Gulf. Major Walter M. Denny and Dr. D. D. Downing were the friend and surgeon of the former, and Mr. John M. Maury, and Dr. Elias Ogden of the latter.—*Correspondent.*

Farmers of Berkeley and Jefferson counties, Virginia.

THE subscriber will always pay the highest market price for good merchantable WHEAT, delivered at his Mill, near Williamsport, Maryland, and those having the article for sale, will find their interest promoted by giving him a call. At this time, I am paying from 85 a 87½ cts. for good wheat, and always regulate my prices according to the value of Flour in Baltimore, deducting the carriage, which generally rates at one dollar per barrel. JOHN VAN LEAR, junr.

Williamsport, Nov. 16—74.

Doctor JOHN HEDGES,

HAS lately located himself on his farm, contiguous to Maj. Orrick and Mr. Ropp, in the section of Berkeley which borders on the Potomac—where he respectfully offers his services to the public at large, in the line of his profession.

November 16—41.

TEACHER WANTED.—A Teacher, capable of instructing children Reading, Writing and the English Grammar, is now wanted at Honeywood School-House. Application can be made to either Ellis Ellis, John Kisinger, Emanuel Eversole, or Jacob Seibert. None need apply unless he can come well recommended. Nov. 16—41.

HAIR DRESSING AND SHAVING.—The undersigned having opened a BARBER SHOP in that part of Mr. Showers' brick building, lately occupied as a Saddler shop by Mr. John Maxwell, will be happy to serve the Gentlemen of Martinsburg in his line of business. He will cut and dress hair in the most fashionable mode, and shave with the greatest ease and dispatch: He will wait on customers either at their own houses or lodgings, or at his shop, and his charges will be moderate and proportioned to the times. The public are invited to call and judge for themselves. With Razors keen and water hot, You'll find me ready on the spot.

GEORGE W. BURRAGE.
Martinsburg, Nov. 16—3w.

Drugs & Medicines.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the Physicians of this and the neighbouring villages and the public in general, that he has just received an extensive and general assortment (which are warranted to be of the best quality and cheap,) of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, Patent Medicines,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, &c. consisting in part of No. 1 Cold pressed Castor Oil, Pure Sulphate of Quinine, Refined Epsom Salts, English Calomel, Camphor, Lima Bark, Jalap, Rubarb, Opium, &c. &c. &c. The quality and the low prices of his assortment cannot fail to please Physicians and the public. One door north of Mrs. Goulding's Tavern, Main-street, Martinsburg.

ADAM YOUNG.

November 16—3t.

TRUST SALE.—To be sold, for ready money, on the 18th day of December next, at the house and tavern kept by Mrs. Elizabeth Lemon, in Darksville, Berkeley county, Virginia, between the hours of ten o'clock in the morning, and three in the afternoon of that day, one certain TRACT OF LAND, situate near the said town, adjoining the land on which Henry Payne resides, and others, containing 189 acres—which Land was conveyed to the subscriber by Deed from Henry Payne, junr. and Mary his wife, bearing date the first day of January, 1821, in Trust for securing the payment of \$631 and some interest, due thereon to George M. Frye, and for satisfying about three hundred dollars, a balance of the said debt, with interest and the costs of sale, &c. the said Tract of Land, or so much thereof as necessary, will be sold at the time and place above mentioned.

OBEDE WAITE, Trustee.

Nov. 16, 1826—ctds.

NEGRO MAN FOR SALE.—Will be sold, at Public Auction, in front of the Court-House door in Martinsburg, on Monday the 11th day of December next, (being the first day of the county court of Berkeley,) a NEGRO MAN, committed to the jail of Berkeley county as a runaway, and sold by order of court. Terms—Cash. Said Negro says he belongs to a certain John C. Frame, living in Augusta county, Va.

Nov. 16. PETER GARDNER, Jailor.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the estate of John Finckheller, deceased, are requested to bring them forward, properly authenticated for settlement; and those indebted to said estate, will make immediate payment, as it is the wish of the subscriber to speedily settle it up.

HEZEKIAH HEDGES, Admr.

Nov. 16—3t.

CABINET MAKING.—The subscriber begs leave to inform his old customers, friends, and the public in general, that he has commenced the above business again in Williamsport, a few doors east of Dr. Wm. Vanlears', and nearly opposite the subscriber's Inn—where all kinds of CABINET WORK will be constantly kept for sale on the most reasonable terms. The subscriber flatters himself that he will be able to accommodate all those who may please to favor him with their patronage. He has on hand, a handsome Stock of MAHOGANY, CHESTNUT, WALNUT, &c. and all kinds of FURNITURE made by an approved workman, which will be disposed of on terms to suit the times.

JAMES SHOFF.

N. B.—He has a gentle Horse and HEARSE, which will be furnished, when required, on moderate terms.

Nov. 16—1f.

PROPOSALS, by Way & Gideon, of Washington City, for publishing by subscription, Dr. BRYAN'S ADDRESS for the Boston Bard; and THE TRIUMPH OF TRUTH, a Poem, by the same author.

Terms.—The volume will consist of about 70 octavo pages, printed in handsome style, on paper of an excellent quality, and will be hot-pressed, and neatly bound in boards. Price 50 cents. The proceeds of the work, after defraying the cost of publication, will be transferred to the Boston Bard.

Gentlemen holding subscription papers will please return them to D. Bryan, P. M. Alexandria, D. C. to who, also, persons at a distance wishing to subscribe, will please communicate their names.

Subscriptions received at this office.

STONE COAL.—The subscriber has just received a large quantity of Stone Coal, which he will sell on reasonable terms. Williamsport, July 27. JAMES SHOFF.

A variety of BLANKS, for sale at this Office.